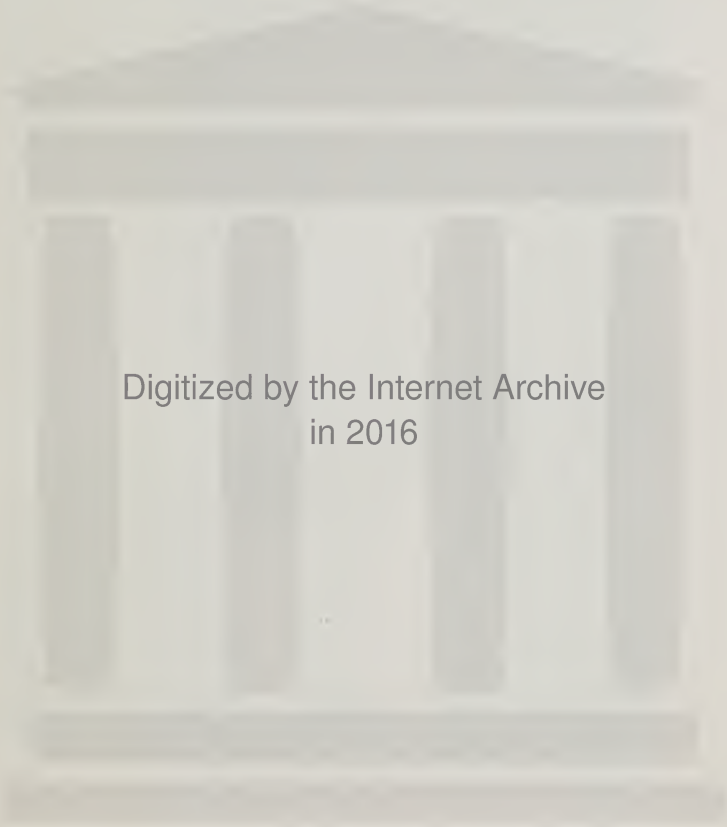
Orville Zimmerman

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MISSOURI

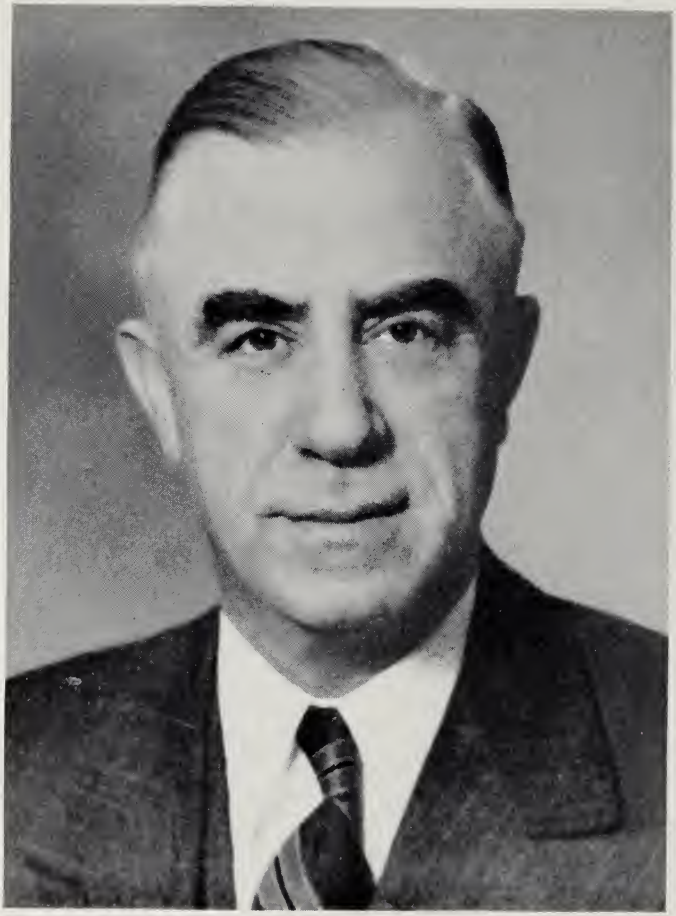
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES DELIVERED IN CONGRESS

UNIVERSITY
OF FLORIDA
LIBRARIES

1 7.1 : Z 6
26May50


Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016

https://archive.org/details/memorialservices00wash_17



Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Orville Zimmerman

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM MISSOURI

U.S.
50-60679

Eightieth Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1950

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by the Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House	17
Address by Mr. Everett M. Dirksen, of Illinois	19
Address by Mr. Ray J. Madden, of Indiana	29
Benediction by the Chaplain	34
Memorial addresses in the House:	
Mr. John W. Flannagan, Jr., of Virginia	37
Mr. C. Jasper Bell, of Missouri	38
Mr. Stephen Pace, of Georgia	40
Mr. Adolph J. Sabath, of Illinois	44
Mr. A. Sidney Camp, of Georgia	46
Mr. Joseph W. Martin, Jr., of Massachusetts	47
Mr. George W. Gillie, of Indiana	49
Proceedings in the House:	
Tributes by—	
Mr. Clarence Cannon, of Missouri	53
Mr. C. Jasper Bell, of Missouri	55
Mr. Dewey Short, of Missouri	56
Mr. Harold D. Cooley, of North Carolina	59
Mr. William C. Cole, of Missouri	60
Mr. Frank M. Karsten, of Missouri	61
Mr. John R. Murdock, of Arizona	61
Mr. Stephen Pace, of Georgia	63
Mr. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi	64
Mr. George H. Mahon, of Texas	66
Mr. William M. Whittington, of Mississippi	67
Mr. Clifford R. Hope, of Kansas	68
Mr. Anton J. Johnson, of Illinois	69
Mr. Dwight L. Rogers, of Florida	70
Mr. John W. McCormack, of Massachusetts	71
Mr. Jere Cooper, of Tennessee	72
Mr. W. R. Poage, of Texas	73

U.S. GOVT. DEPOS.
4-3-51

CONTENTS

Proceedings in the House—Continued

Tributes by—Continued — Page

Mr. Gordon Canfield, of New Jersey — 73
Mr. Max Schwabe, of Missouri — 74
Mr. Parke M. Banta, of Missouri — 75
Mr. Brent Spence, of Kentucky — 75
Mr. Oren Harris, of Arkansas — 76
Mr. William M. Colmer, of Mississippi — 77
Mr. Earl C. Michener, of Michigan — 78
Mr. Claude I. Bakewell, of Missouri — 78
Mr. Paul B. Dague, of Pennsylvania — 79
Mr. Charles A. Plumley, of Vermont — 79
Mr. E. C. Gathings, of Arkansas — 80
Mr. John E. Lyle, Jr., of Texas — 81

Proceedings in the Senate:

Tributes by—

Mr. Forrest C. Donnell, of Missouri — 85
Mr. A. Willis Robertson, of Virginia — 86

Biography

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was born on a farm near Glenallen, Bollinger County, Mo., December 31, 1880; attended the public schools and Mayfield-Smith Academy, Marble Hill, Mo.; was graduated from the Southeast Missouri State College at Cape Girardeau in 1904 and from the law department of the University of Missouri at Columbia in 1911; principal of Dexter (Mo.) High School 1904–8; was admitted to the bar in 1911 and commenced practice in Kennett, Mo.; during the First World War served as a private in the United States Army in 1918; member of the Board of Education of Kennett, Mo., 1928–36; member of the board of regents of Southeast Missouri State College 1933–48; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-fourth and to the six succeeding Congresses and served from January 3, 1935, until his death in Washington, D. C., April 7, 1948; interment in Oak Ridge Cemetery, Kennett, Mo.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 15, 1948.*

Mr. LECOMPTE. Mr. Speaker, by direction of the Committee on Accounts, I call up a privileged resolution (H. Res. 502) and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, the 17th day of May 1948, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provisions of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for 60 legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eightieth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Navy Orchestra

Presiding officer----------The Speaker, Hon. Joseph W. Martin, Jr.

Invocation----------The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo: Lead, Kindly Light (Dykes)----------Hon. J. Percy Priest
Representative from the State of Tennessee
At the piano------Musician John Wigent

Scripture reading and prayer----------The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address----------Hon. Everett Dirksen
Representative from the State of Illinois

Solo: Going Down the Valley (Fillmore)-------Hon. Harve Tibbott
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania
At the piano------Musician John Wigent

Address----------Hon. Ray J. Madden
Representative from the State of Indiana

Taps----------Musician Frank Scimonelli

Benediction----------The Chaplain

Orville Zimmerman

Memorial Services

MONDAY, *May 17, 1948.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Martin) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us. Amen.

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, we have again been saddened since the printing of the program for the memorial exercises today by the passing of our distinguished colleague in the other Chamber, the Honorable JOHN OVERTON, of Louisiana. As you know, the flags are still at half-mast in his memory.

In deference to the wishes of the members of his family, the paying of tribute to him is being deferred until this occasion a year hence, when it is hoped they can be with us.

Hon. J. PERCY PRIEST, accompanied by Musician John Wigent, sang Lead, Kindly Light.

The Chaplain:

Oh, yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood;

That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroy'd,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete;

That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shrivell'd in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

Behold, we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall
At last—far off—at last, to all,
And every winter change to spring.

So runs my dream: but what am I?
An infant crying in the night:
An infant crying for the light:
And with no language but a cry.

I falter where I firmly trod,
And, falling with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar-stairs
That slope thro' darkness up to God,

I stretch lame hands of faith, and grope,
And gather dust and chaff, and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Eternal God, our Father, Thou who art ever present to guide and to comfort, increase the faith and hopes which we feel in the temples of our souls. By these tokens grant that at the last we may merit the "Well done, good and faithful servant." We thank Thee for the voice that comes across the centuries to the hearts of all in sorrow: "Be of good cheer." Be Thou the bread of life for our hunger and the water of life for our thirst. Thy servants whom we remember today rest from their labors, and their works do follow them. The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, but they are at peace. Vouchsafe unto us the peace and rest which flow from Thy holy presence. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father which are in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, at this time I should like to read a fitting memorial entitled "The Other Unknown Soldier" by Stanley Kimmel.

THE OTHER UNKNOWN SOLDIER

(By Stanley Kimmel)

Move over, Buddy—
Yeah, it's me, the other unknown soldier.
You didn't think I'd get here, did you?
But I made it.
Yeah, it took a long time,
But I made it.
Say, Buddy, how is it out here,
Out here in Arlington?
Yeah, I been here before,
But not like this.
I was a kid,
My folks brought me to see you.
It was summer,
June, I think;
There was trees and flowers,
And a clear sky—
Just like today, Buddy.
We'd come to Washington,
From a small town out West,
To see the sights;
My folks never travel'd much,
Too poor—
Guess it was the only trip
They ever took.
But me! I'm like you, Buddy,
I been places! Seen things!
I was at Kasserine Pass, Sicily, Anzio, Cassino,

Then Normandy beach head, the Battle of the Hedgerows, and St. Lo,
Yeah, and the Battle of the Bulge, and the Ardennes.
I was at Owen Stanley Mountains, too,
Then Buna, Attu, the Solomons, and Saipan,
Yeah, and Iwo Jima, Okinawa, Leyte, Luzon—
Sure—I'll skip it—
Didn't mean to disturb you,
Talkin' like this.

* * * * *

Listen! Them's footsteps, ain't they?
Some other folks bringin' their kid to see us.
Hope we never have to make room for him.
Sure—I'll skip it—
Didn't mean to disturb you—
Ain't crowdin' you, am I, Buddy?

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

THEODORE GILMORE BILBO, a Senator from the State of Mississippi: Born October 13, 1877; teacher; farmer; lawyer; attended Peabody College at Nashville, Tenn., Vanderbilt University, and the University of Michigan; member of the State senate, 1908–12; Lieutenant Governor, 1912–16; Governor, 1916–20 and 1928–32; elected to the United States Senate in 1934, 1940, and 1946; died August 21, 1947.

FRED BRADLEY, Eleventh Congressional District of Michigan: Born April 12, 1898; lawyer, businessman, legislator; elected to the Sixty-sixth and four succeeding Congresses; died May 24, 1947.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD, Ninth Congressional District of Texas: Born February 9, 1861; farmer, lawyer, editor; organized and served as second lieutenant, first lieutenant, and captain in the National Guard of Texas, 1886; prosecuting attorney, mayor, Eagle Lake, Tex., 1888–89; prosecuting attorney, Colorado County, 1892–96; ex officio county superintendent of schools, 1896–1900; judge, Colorado County, 1896–1916; elected to the Sixty-fifth and 15 succeeding Congresses; died July 12, 1947.

CHARLES L. GIFFORD, Ninth Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born March 15, 1871; teacher, realtor, agriculturalist; member State house of representatives, 1912–13; State senator, 1914–19; elected to the Seventieth and 10 succeeding Congresses; died August 23, 1947.

RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER, Tenth Congressional District of Indiana: Born April 26, 1882; lawyer, judge; attended Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., and Butler University; graduated from the Indiana Law School in 1904; attorney Fayette County, 1908–14; judge of the thirty-seventh judicial circuit of Indiana, 1916–22; captain of infantry in First World War, 1918; lieutenant colonel, Officers Reserve Corps; elected to the Seventy-sixth and four succeeding Congresses; died August 28, 1947.

PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, Fourth Congressional District of Virginia: Born May 24, 1875; lawyer, banker; attended McCabe's University School, Randolph-Macon College, and the University of Virginia; member of the State senate, 1912–20; delegate to the Democratic State conventions, 1912, 1916, 1920, and 1924; delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1916; chairman of the Economy and Efficiency Commission of Virginia, 1916–18; chairman of the State advisory board, 1919; member of the Democratic National Congressional Committee, 1923–47, and chairman, 1935–47; ranking member, Committee on Naval Affairs and ranking minority member, Committee on Armed Services; elected to the Sixty-sixth and 14 succeeding Congresses; died December 21, 1947.

JOHN MARSHALL ROBSION, Ninth Congressional District of Kentucky: Born January 2, 1875; teacher, lawyer, banker; attended National Northern University, Ada, Ohio, and Holbrook College, Knoxville, Tenn.; graduated from the National Normal University, Lebanon, Ohio, and Centre College, Danville, Ky.; delegate to the Republican National Convention at Chicago, 1916; elected to the Sixty-sixth and five succeeding Congresses; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment, from January 9, 1930, to November 30, 1930; again elected to the Seventy-fourth and six succeeding Congresses; died February 17, 1948.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, Tenth Congressional District of Missouri: Born December 31, 1880; lawyer; attended Mayfield-Smith Academy at Marble Hill; graduated from State College at Cape Girardeau, 1904, and from the University of Missouri, 1911; served in the United States Army as a private during the First World War; member board of regents, State College, Cape Girardeau, Mo., since 1933; elected to the Seventy-fourth and five succeeding Congresses; died April 7, 1948.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, and aided by Edward H. Funston III, a page of the House of Representa-

tives, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Dirksen].

ADDRESS OF HON. EVERETT M. DIRKSEN

Mr. DIRKSEN. Mr. Speaker, this is very peculiarly our own day. It is our day for personal communion with those who but a short while before were with us in the confraternity of public service.

This is the day on which we pay gracious testimony and loving tribute to those who are now gathered in the democracy of death and who were with us a short while ago. If they could come into the doors of the Chamber this day with what warmth and affection we would greet them.

There would be Senator BILBO and FRED BRADLEY, Judge MANSFIELD and CHARLIE GIFFORD, RAY SPRINGER and PAT DREWRY, Uncle JOHN ROBSION and ORV ZIMMERMAN, whom we more affectionately called ZIM. Somehow there is a strange selectivity in the democracy of transition for no two of those who have departed from us come from the same State. If I were to characterize each by a single word I would say of Senator BILBO that he was a man of deep and abiding conviction; of JOHN OVERTON I would say that in his great heart was a rich and complete devotion; of FRED BRADLEY I would say there was determination and moral robustness; of Judge MANSFIELD I would say that there was about him a spiritual grace which radiated like a strange and lifting aura in all the years that I knew him; of CHARLIE GIFFORD I would say that in his capacious heart was a love so great that it matched the waves of the Atlantic which beat upon the shores of his native Cape Cod. In the heart and in the manner of RAY SPRINGER was meekness and humility that shone as an iridescent light.

PAT DREWRY was a living exemplification of Browning's fascinating lines devoted to sweetness and light. Of ORV ZIMMERMAN it could be said that in his heart was an exuberant hope for this country and his fellow men which was lustrous like June sunshine. Of Uncle JOHN ROBSION, I could always detect a fundamental faith as rugged and redoubtable as the hills of his native Kentucky.

And so in this intensely personal communion today we shall live with them intimately again and take thought and inspiration from their divine personalities that will continue to linger long in this Chamber.

While the spirit of remembrance and the mood of memory is upon us, I think today of a very simple and entrancing story in the Scripture. It is the story of an obscure and nameless woman who brought an alabaster box of precious ointment with which to anoint the Master. To me it is so simple, so compelling, and so appropriate for this occasion.

I am sure you will remember that the Man of Galilee was going to go to the home of Simon the leper in the village of Bethany for a visit and for a meal. How strange that seems to us. Who among us would think of going to the house of a leper to dine and to visit? But Jesus did so and, as I said, Simon the leper lived in Bethany.

It was my privilege to visit the village of Bethany in 1945. What a memorable and historic place it really is. You will recall that Lazarus lived there together with his sisters Mary and Martha. It was on the roadway which leads from Bethany that Martha encountered the Master and from a heavy heart and a disconcert of spirit complained of the fact that Mary had not made the household ready for the coming of the Galilean. And after He had listened patiently to her He said so humbly, "But one thing is needful." And that, of course, was the need of the spirit. It was in this selfsame village then of Bethany where Simon lived, and while he and the Master were at meat, as the Scripture records, there came this unbidden guest. It was a woman. The only char-

acterization we have of her is that she was a sinner. We know little else about her.

Was she tall and stately or was she, perhaps, short statured and robust? We do not know, for the Gospels are silent on this. Did she wear fashionable raiment or was she dressed in ordinary clothing? This we do not know. Did she have dark, lustrous hair and black snapping eyes? Or did she have golden hair which caught the sunshine of the desert? Did she have blue sparkling eyes like those colorful little flowers that grow in profusion on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho? Was her voice harsh or was it soft and melodious? All this we do not know. The records says she was a sinner.

And how simply she came to where the Master was visiting with the leper. There were no press conferences, no press releases, no society column, no eloquent speeches. The record simply says that she came.

How simple it all is. It is so much like the approach in the story of the Good Samaritan who found a man wounded and groaning by the roadside and when the Good Samaritan heard his cry of distress the Scripture says, "He came where he was." It was so simple and so forthright. The coming of the nameless woman to the Master was equally simple.

She brought with her an alabaster box of precious ointment. She stood behind the Man of Galilee, who was doubtless sitting or kneeling at His repast. It was the posture of humility. She washed His feet with her tears. She dried them with her tresses and then from the alabaster box she took the precious ointment of spikenard and anointed Him. I presume we would call it perfume.

There was no conversation. There was no record. There were no remarks to be examined. We have only the record of this simple and humble ministration.

The disciples were there. The Book says they were indignant. I can well imagine that scene. I can particularly imagine Peter, who must have been there, frowning. He was such a sturdy and forthright soul and so practical. The

anointing of the Master with precious perfume offended the practical sense of the disciples. Quickly they translated it into an equation of their own. This ointment might well bring 300 pence and the money could be used for alms and for charity.

That argument has such a familiar ring today. How often have Members of this body been chided, especially during wartime, for going abroad to inspect the progresses of our arms and to observe conditions the better to discharge their responsibilities. How often we were confronted with the argument that the gasoline and the expenses involved might have been put to better and more useful purpose. It was the very kind of an argument that the disciples used long ago as they saw the ministrations of this humble woman.

The Master must have listened earnestly to the argument and to the conversation and then, with simplicity and logic which is like majesty itself, He suddenly said, "Why trouble ye this woman. She hath wrought a good work upon me."

How simple, how compelling, how persuasive that was. He simply said, "She hath wrought a good work upon me." A little later He then said the things that have such rich appeal on this memorial occasion. Very simply did He say that what she had done would be told as a memorial unto her wherever the gospel might be preached.

How simple and compelling is this story because it is the unadorned story of a kindly deed, a very humble service; and there is the promise that it would be a memorial and would reecho down the corridors of time until the end of earth as a memorial to an obscure unnamed woman.

As I think of our departed colleagues today who are gathered in the endless land of dreamless sleep, they, too, brought to their task here an alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of their talent, their love, their affection and devotion, and their abiding desire to serve their people, their colleagues, and their country.

They brought with them the perfume of humble service and these are the services that will live to adorn and to enshrine their memories.

The speeches which we make so quickly, die upon the vesper breeze. The votes on which we and they are recorded will soon be forgotten. It is the human, the humane and kindly little services which are unherald, unsung, and unacclaimed which will be so long remembered on the tablets of the mind and the heart.

There is an amazing immortality about a kindly service, a good deed, a humble ministration. In all parts of the land there will be people who will long remember them for these little things which may seem unimportant to us in the hurly-burly of a controversial atmosphere.

How many veterans they must have helped not only in the recent conflict but in World War I in securing expeditious hospitalization. For this there are no headlines. How many refugees in the old countries and the kinfolks of those refugees in this country they must have helped in securing visas that they might be lifted from the tyrannies of the Old World. For this there is no acclaim. How many aged and indigent persons back home they must have helped and to whom they provided comfort in endeavoring to secure more adequate pensions and assistance. The song of unuttered joy for this will be written on gracious human hearts. How many snarls they must have untangled where folks back home were having difficulty with railroad retirement pensions and social-security benefits. How many fathers and mothers they must have helped in finding the last resting place of some son enshrined in glory on some far-off battlefield. How many fathers and mothers, wives and sweethearts they must have aided in locating kin somewhere abroad in this huge world. How many businessmen they must have helped in finding their way through the labyrinth of a bewildering government. All these and a thousand more are the humble services which marked each day of their service in this body.

And because these were the human and humane things they appeal to the heart and will be long remembered. The letters which they have written over the years by the hundreds to bring comfort and reassurance to humble people back home will be passed from hand to hand long after they have departed. These will bring strange luster to the countenance of people as they show these letters and say, "I got a letter from my Congressman." Yes, these are the things that will live long and be enshrined upon the pulsing tablets of love and memory.

Let us go back for a moment to what the Master said to the disciples when they showed their indignation of the ministrations of this unnamed woman sinner. He said simply, "She hath wrought a good work upon Me." It was objective. It was somebody to somebody. It is the important thing in this compelling story. It is the mark of real service.

Their services were so intensely objective because they were rendered to people, to us, to country, to humble folks who looked upon them as their liaison agents with the Government.

As I think of this quality of objectivity a number of favorite examples come to mind.

One of my favorite characters, who was rather contemporary because he passed on only 30 years ago, was Maj. Gen. William Crawford Gorgas of the United States Army. He was one of that little group who, back in the days when the construction of the Panama Canal was in progress, was persuaded that the Canal could not be built unless yellow fever and malaria were first conquered. So insistent was he in his viewpoint that it offended the construction superintendent on the Canal and he insisted on the dismissal of Gorgas. The letter of dismissal was already on the desk of the President of the United States but wiser counsels prevailed and it was never consummated. William Crawford Gorgas continued to serve until the malarial-bearing mosquito and yellow fever had been conquered. How little we hear about it. How little

acclaim he really received, and yet it was this humble service which had so much to do with the completion of a Federal project for the linking of two great oceans.

The services of General Gorgas did not stop here. He served the people of Peru and other South American countries in conquering plagues and increasing longevity. Even as age was coming upon him he went to The Rand in far-off Africa to subdue the influenza germ. It is no wonder that when he died in London in 1919 a vast concourse of people lined the streets on the occasion of the memorial parade in his honor and when the riderless white horse went by they bowed in reverence and respect to the memory of a truly noble man whose nobility consisted of humble service for the welfare of all mankind.

Some years ago I saw a six-line squib in one of the Washington newspapers announcing the death of Dr. Joseph Goldberger. Perhaps it meant little to many people, but it meant a great deal to me, because I had followed the career of this seemingly obscure man, who was a member of the staff of the United States Public Health Service. It was he who was assigned to explore and find the remedy for that dreaded disease known as pellagra, which had invaded the Southland and not only had taken a great toll of life but enervated and devitalized thousands of people so that they could not carry on their normal pursuits. It was to this problem that Dr. Joseph Goldberger addressed himself. The record of his service is thrilling and dramatic even though it appears so commonplace. He visited hospitals and asylums, orphanages and prison schools, and groups in his relentless pursuit of this awful disease. He imperiled his own life freely and willingly in order to find the cause.

The record shows him in a pullman car at Spartanburg, S. C., consuming capsules made from the offal of persons in the last stages of pellagra. He made capsules of the scales which came from their gaunt and haggard bodies to test the effect upon himself. At long last he found the cause. It was

a vitamin deficiency, and from this a remedy was soon prescribed. There were no headlines for Joseph Goldberger, no gilded books were written about him. There were no demonstrations to acclaim him. His was the humble service of the commonplace, but gratitude for that service will ring down the vistas of time and come as a song of joy from the hearts of the afflicted. He received but six lines in the current press when the soul took flight.

I think also of the humble service rendered by a New Hampshire soldier during the Civil War whose name is unknown to me. Evidently he must have enjoyed a furlough and when he returned to the hills of his native New Hampshire he had time to fashion his own tombstone, possibly because of a premonition of death. On one side of that stone were carved the essential vital statistics and on the other side this self-written epitaph, "This side of my tombstone I dedicate to freedom and union. May they survive and endure forever." Here was a man rendering humble service to this country in an hour of crisis and it will be remembered into the eternity.

Yes; there was objectivity about their service here and it so well illustrates that simple but compelling sentiment which the Master uttered when He said, "She hath wrought a good work upon Me."

They have wrought a good work upon us, upon their kinsmen and their constituency, upon their country and the world. They have wrought a good work and it will be remembered.

The intimate and personal character of this memorial service today is possible because it is the remembrance of the living to those who are now gone. It would fail in its purpose if it did not quicken our spirits. It must enrich us and do something for our own perspective, our behavior, and our viewpoint. What then shall we draw from it all as we stand on the very shadow of their lingering spirits and enjoy the communion of memorial fellowship with them?

Is it not possible that we too—all of us—have come here with our alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of

the talents with which we have been endowed, the love which we bear for our fellowmen, the interest which we have in world welfare and the devotion which we entertain for this our blessed country to be used for the enhancement and progress of our country and the restoration of peace of mind and tranquillity of soul to a restive and tumultuous world?

This perfume of talent we can use if we will to soften the asperities and the severities of life, to modify the hates with which we are often confronted and to so soften our own conduct that it will be as a great spiritual wave and moral force for the Nation and for the world. As we use it lavishly and diligently we cannot help but spill the precious and fragrant perfume of our own talents upon our colleagues and upon everyone with whom we come in contact.

Suppose that for a single month we made a diligent effort to make certain that in our disagreement we would never be captious; that in our differences on principle we would never show petulance; that in resolutely following our own abiding convictions on matters of fundamental policy they would never be tainted by acrimony. Suppose we made a diligent effort to exemplify the humility and meekness and forbearance which marked their service, what a great moral force it would become in softening the dissidences of life and clarifying fundamental viewpoints. All this would redound so richly to the welfare of the world and of our own country.

When all is said and done, my friends, the problems, the questions, and the challenges with which we are confronted from day to day and year to year can scarcely be met by the lawbook and the statute book. So little of what we might formally inscribe upon the legislative parchments will actually meet the challenges of this turbulent era because the problems come from the spirit and the crisis is essentially moral.

You will agree that on so many hands one finds defeatism, but can we reduce anything to the common denominator of

words and language that will meet it. How shall we best solve the group antagonisms which are, after all, a matter of heart and soul? How shall we best meet the moral fatigue which one finds in many places and which is the pardonable and inevitable result of a conflict which tugged at the whole human fabric of the world? How shall we meet the frustrations which are also one of the bitter inheritances of conflict? The prophet Haggai in the Old Testament summed it up in a single phrase when he wrote on the parchments of the Scripture long ago, "Ye looked for much, and, lo, it came to little." It is the best definition of the frustrated spirit I have ever encountered in the literature of mankind.

But frustration and defeatism and moral fatigue and social cleavages and group antagonisms must all be met if we are to achieve that unity of purpose and action so indispensable to the progress of our country and of the world.

I humbly doubt that the answer—the real answer—can be found in legislative words. We must reach into the citadel of the spirit and find the solutions and we have access to the citadel only in proportion as the heart and the soul find solid moral ground. In proportion as we can bring this approach to our problems we shall again find sweetness and serenity in our national life which will carry us to levels never attained before in any time or generation. This we can find in our sweet and personal communion with their happy memories today. Let me add one more thing to this simple testimony of remembrance. In the Old Testament is the story of Ezekiel released from captivity who was commanded by the Lord to look upon the Valley of Dried Bones. From an anxious heart he asked the Lord whether they could live again. He was bidden to command, and soon with a great clattering roar these bones assembled into skeletons. He asked whether they could be clothed with flesh and was bidden to command and, lo, they were clothed with flesh. He asked whether they could live again and was told to command the four winds to breathe into this great lifeless host

the very breath of life, and, behold, it stood there as a living army.

One of the old versions, as I remember, then carries this simple admonition from the Lord. To Ezekiel He said that those in the Valley of Dried Bones were like an ancient people and that they were lost and dead and without hope. Then he said He would make them a people once more.

He did not say that He would make them two people or a divided people or a cloven people or a turbulent people. He said He would make them a people united in spirit and in effort.

As I survey the contemporary scene, is there anything so important as a restoration of common purpose, of domestic tranquillity, and of happy labor in the cause of an ideal which we call the American dream?

And so, my friends, in this blessed communion with our own let me say in the language of Peter, let us strive for this great goal for which mankind yearns "until we find the day star rising in our hearts." That is the day star of hope and promise for a new glory and a new greatness for ourselves and for the whole world. And so in sweet remembrance we lay upon their divine lingering personalities the memorial laurel of the living to the dead.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Musician John Wigent, sang Going Down the Valley.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Madden].

Hon. RAY J. MADDEN, a Representative from the State of Indiana, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. RAY J. MADDEN

Mr. MADDEN. Mr. Speaker, during the last year divine providence visited the Congress and called seven of our Members to the final home. Today we raise our thoughts in reverent memory to those who were selected and answered the

call of their Maker. They have given the last full measure of their devotion that we may continue to enjoy the blessings of liberty and peace. They served their country in this Chamber and they have carried on the good fight for justice under law in our beloved land.

It is natural that in such an hour as this when we commemorate our departed fellow Members, that we look upon the work which they were doing when interrupted by the angel of death. The result of their labors is a precious heritage handed on to us. The work of making a nation's laws is a supremely heavy responsibility that taxes human resources and strength to the fullest. Our absent colleagues understood this well. Were it not so, some of them would still be with us today. The arduous and devastating burdens of congressional war work cost an unprecedented toll of our Members during this most critical period in our Nation's history. These Members were war casualties the same as were the boys in uniform who fell on the battlefield, in the air, and on the seas. But they were willing to make the sacrifice of their time and strength because they understood the sacred import of their legislative work.

To forge the legislation of a people is in a sense a participation in the divine plan of the Almighty, who rules both men and nations. Just laws are fashioned by men, duly elected by their people, but those laws have their source and power in God and we legislators are but His instruments. Great then must be our sense of duty to the Omnipotent Lawgiver and close must be our cooperation with Him in making laws that are in perfect agreement with the norm of right reason and of moral equity and justice. Today we feel confident that the Supreme Legislator has written a blessed finis to the work of those whom we honor at these exercises. During their years of service in this House they cooperated well with Him in legislating for the best interests of His children, the citizens of this Republic.

There is no test of a man's ability in any department of public life more severe than service in the National House of Representatives; there is no place where so little deference is paid to reputation previously acquired, or to eminence won outside; no place where so little consideration is shown for the feelings or the failures of beginners. What a man gains in this Chamber he gains by sheer force of his own character, and if he loses and falls back he must expect no mercy, and will receive no sympathy. It is a field in which the survival of the strongest is the recognized rule, and where no pretense can deceive and no glamour can mislead. Here the real man is discovered, his worth is impartially weighed, his rank is irreversibly decreed. On this day of retrospect and reflection, we can say that our absent brothers stood this test with grandeur. They survived criticism and nobly carried the rewards of success and praise. They took to heart the eternal truths of liberty, obeyed them as the commands of Providence, and accepted the human race as the judge of their fidelity.

Ordinarily we think of Benjamin Franklin as basking in the constant admiration of his countrymen. The fact is that he withstood enough vituperation to reduce many a modern legislator to quivering panic. It was charged that he not only approved the Stamp Act, but framed it; there was talk of setting fire to his house. He saw his oldest friends turn against him; he was scorned in England and distrusted at home—until, just as suddenly he was acclaimed a hero. In 1772 Franklin wrote a letter to his old friend Joseph Galloway, with whom he had shared a resounding political defeat a few years before.

The letter read:

We must not in the course of public life expect immediate approbation and immediate grateful acknowledgement of our services. But let us persevere through abuse and even injury. The internal satisfaction of a good conscience is always present, and time will do us justice in the minds of the people, even of those at present the most prejudiced against us.

Just as the soldier in the line of fire draws inspiration and courage from the love of country burning fiercely in the breasts of his fallen comrades, so do we feel a firmer conviction to carry on without fear or favor as we ponder on the patriotic devotion of those whose memories we revere here today. They indeed have taught us the lesson of true patriotism. Because of their example, we see in love of country a great virtue which is annexed to justice itself. Patriotism is a sincere love and reverence for our country based on a real sense of justice; it is the return of a debt for all that our country has done for us; for all that we have received from it—our citizenship, our freedom, our education, our opportunities, both spiritual and temporal. For all this we owe more than a deep and heartfelt gratitude; we owe our country our love, reverence, obedience, our loyalty, and, if necessary, our life itself. This is the meaning of true patriotism. This is the sacred significance of our flag which today waves silently over the graves of our departed colleagues of this honorable assembly.

There is another and even more profound significance in our meeting here today on this solemn occasion. We lay aside for a time the manifold tasks and labors which go into the making of our Nation's laws. There is a pause in the daily debate and in the interchange of views which at times express different and contrary opinions and convictions. We temporarily halt appropriation of the sums that we deem necessary to produce the greatest possible benefit for our people and for the peoples of other countries who stand in dire need and danger of losing both life and liberty.

In many parts of the world the freedom of the individual has been set back by centuries. There the idea survives that the individual is the creature of the state—that he exists for the state—that he has no rights except what the state gives him and can take away. America has been a living revolt against that pagan idea ever since freedom's greatest document was written and guaranteed that "All men are endowed

by their Creator with certain unalienable rights and that among these rights are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

Today we join together in reconsecrating our lives and our abilities to that noble work for which Congress has been dedicated by the founding fathers since the beginning of this Republic. They were men of faith, men who felt a deep sense of responsibility to the God of nations and of peoples. They were men whose relations toward God were not unlike those of children toward their father—love tempered with awe, and obedience joined with a healthy fear of merited punishment. Convictions such as these have been expressed in this Chamber countless times since the infancy of our country. The pages of the Congressional Record are replete with sane and sober reflections on the absolute necessity of unswerving loyalty to the divine law which guides all men in general and legislators in particular. Under this moral law our Nation has grown great and has prospered. Today we rededicate ourselves to those same sacred convictions, to that same eternal moral law. We do so, well aware that without this faith in God and in His unchangeable moral law, all our efforts here are vain and purposeless.

Without this faith upon what would we hope?

Without this faith our very presence here at this solemn memorial service would be meaningless.

Without this faith why should we labor and sacrifice for others?

Without this faith the brotherhood of man would be reduced to a soft and sentimental altruism.

Without this faith we might logically revert to the level of the unthinking brute creation and let selfishness and fear and blood and rapine be our only law.

Without this faith we would let force and suspicion and hate determine our relations with our fellow men.

Such is the inevitable effect of a philosophy of life without faith in God. Such godlessness would indeed have been

anathema to our founding fathers and to the men who since 1789 have sat in the House of Representatives.

In a short time we shall again take up the work of yesterday. Let not the new resolve which this memorial hour affords pass away. They who have left us during the past year have already received their reward from the hands of a just and merciful Judge, before whom each of us will one day stand. We know that He has dealt with them in accord with His great mercy. "Blessed are ye who do the will of My Father." Blessed—happy shall you be. A heaped-up happiness of unending duration. That is the true immortality. That is the true end of man. Every other kind of immortality is but a mockery.

Monuments will decay, buildings will disappear, portraits fade, and words written and spoken are soon forgotten or lost in dusty tomes. But the deeds of men do live after them—not for a few passing years but for all eternity because they are written imperishably in the Book of Life held in the hands of the Angel of God. True immortality of men is unending life with their Creator. May the immortal souls of our fellow Congressmen whom we memorialize today, enjoy forever the reward of blissful rest and peace.

Musician Frank Scimonelli sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

Now unto Him who is able to keep you from falling and represent you faultless before the presence of His glory with great joy, unto the only wise God, our Saviour, the glory and majesty both now and forever. Amen.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 502, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Members, the Chair declares the House adjourned until tomorrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

Thereupon (at 1 o'clock and 8 minutes p. m.) the House, pursuant to its previous order, adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 18, 1948, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Addresses
on
Orville Zimmerman

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Flannagan

Of Virginia

Mr. FLANNAGAN. Mr. Speaker, our whole country suffered a great loss in the death of our dear colleague, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. He was a real American in every sense of the word. While tolerant and charitable in his views he was uncompromising when it came to fundamentals. He believed in our form of government, and, best of all, he lived it. He saw through the sophistry and casuistry of those who would undermine our great system of government with the clear, penetrating eye of the true American. It always did me good to discuss fundamentals with ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN.

I knew him best, however, as the friend of the American farmer. The American farmer never had a better posted, a more sympathetic friend, than ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, and too, he had the courage of his convictions and on all occasions threw the strength of his great mind and fighting ability behind every effort to improve American agriculture. For years a faithful member of the House Committee on Agriculture, his clear thinking and wise counsel as a member of that great committee did much to bring into being our great agricultural program.

In his passing the farmers of America have lost a loyal champion, the American people a great patriot, and I have lost a dear friend.

Remarks by Representative Bell

Of Missouri

Mr. BELL. Mr. Speaker, under leave granted to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the address delivered by Hon. Clarence Cannon, the dean of the Missouri delegation, at the services for Hon. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN held at the armory at Kennett, Mo., April 11, 1948:

Mr. CANNON. We bring back to you today, from the scene of his arduous labor, his transcendent service, and his fruitful triumphs, Missouri's honored son, to rest at last in the soil of the homeland he loved so well.

I shall not speak of his nobility of character, his moral and spiritual power and influence. I leave that to others.

It is my privilege to review briefly the material value, the intrinsic worth of his service to his State, his people, and his country.

As we drove from the airport into this beautiful city, we noted the power lines stretching along the highway, a part of that vast network of REA system reaching across the continent carrying power and light and health and happiness and prosperity to a million farm homes in America, and I remembered with gratitude the large part he had in the establishment and expansion of this great project, probably the most successful of all the Federal agencies created during his service in the Congress.

As we drove through verdant fields, we noted the unmistakable evidences of the scientific application of soil-conservation practices, under legislation reported out and put through the House by his committee, with his effective cooperation, bringing increased yields and conserving our greatest national asset for future generations.

We saw the plowed fields, the ordered land, awaiting seeding, with no menace from the floods which in former years periodically inundated whole townships, now protected by the huge Federal projects, holding back the floodwaters, built and maintained through authorizations and appropriations for which in the last analysis he, and he alone, was immediately responsible.

I thought of all the ramifications of the far-reaching program of rehabilitation which has during his service in Congress brought American agriculture from the abyss of bankruptcy to the greatest prosperity ever known in the history of the world, and of the

determining influence he has exerted in its formulation during the crucial years of his membership in the House. If all the benefits which have been received through this program, here in his own section of Missouri alone, could be translated into shining heaps of silver and gold, this building could not contain them.

The loss of his assuring counsel, his invaluable contribution to the work of his committee—the most powerful and the most important peacetime committee of the House, is most untimely. At the beginning of a period in which agriculture must inevitably suffer many reverses—and with the coming readjustments in the personnel of his committee—with the return of his party to power, his would have been, for agriculture, one of the most effective, the most potent influences in America.

I cannot forego reference to his gifted wife. Like most men who have achieved success in public life, he had beside him a gracious woman, whose wise counsel and devoted comradeship never failed him. More precious than rubies—yea, than much fine gold.

A stalwart son, representing his country on a faraway foreign mission, half way around the globe, who comes now on the wings of the morning to stand for the last time at the side of his distinguished father.

They do not mourn alone. A nation, a great people, as represented here by the formal committee officially representing both the House and the Senate of the United States Congress, mourns with them.

Last October, while in Europe, we visited a ruined city. One of the few buildings left was a shattered cathedral, centuries old, still standing in the midst of the wreckage. One wall had been blown out. The sky was visible through gapping holes in the ceiling. And retrieved from the debris was a volume still legible. It was written in a strange language—an unknown tongue. But you could identify the books, and the chapters and the verses. As I lifted it the leaves of the book opened at a place to which many had often turned. And down the page was a verse blurred by the moving fingers of many readers. I could not read it but I knew what it said. It is a universal language of the heart which has come down to us through the centuries. It has brought comfort and consolation to many men, as it brings comfort and consolation to us here this afternoon: "In My Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you. If it were not so I would have told you."

Remarks by Representative Pace

Of Georgia

Mr. PACE. Mr. Speaker, the First Congress established the custom of laying aside public business 1 day each year in order that appropriate tributes might be paid to the memory of our departed associates. Being a practice of long standing, it becomes more significant as the years pass.

It seems only yesterday that I was working beside ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, Representative in the Congress from the Tenth Congressional District of Missouri. His death on April 7 was so sudden and unexpected as to be difficult of realization. Only a few hours before I had been in his company, and he seemed so well. While yet in love with life, and even without one word of farewell, he joined the host of other great Americans who had passed on before him.

My contacts with ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN were close and constant. He was the third and I was the fourth ranking Democrat on the House Committee on Agriculture, and for many years we worked side by side on that committee. Through that close association I learned to know and respect him as a man almost without fault, worthy of my complete confidence, and entitled to my profound respect.

Representing in the Congress a great agricultural section of our Nation, he was naturally concerned about the interest and devoted to the welfare of the farmers of his own district and throughout the Nation. They never had a more earnest or devoted friend and no Member of Congress has ever contributed more toward improving the standards of living of those who till the soil.

His death was a great personal loss to me, and I am sure it will be a long time before his own constituency can find a Representative who can measure up in every respect to the high standard established by ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN.

It was never my privilege to visit his district or his home city. I, therefore, cannot speak of his life before he entered the Congress. But that the Record might show the estimate of those with whom he lived at home, I include in these remarks the following address by the Honorable John M. Dalton, an attorney of Kennett, Mo., delivered on the occasion of memorial services held by the Kennett Lions Club on April 16, 1948:

Mr. DALTON. We pause today to pay respect to the memory of a great Lion. Since he was a charter member of our club, it always held a special place in his heart, and numerous times he showed his pride in its record of continuous and unbroken service. Holding an active membership for 25 years, he faithfully led the club through one of the trying years as president.

Truly in his personal life ZIM was a real Christian. His devotion and loyalty to his church was well known, as he taught the men's class, served on the official board, and acted as lay representative at many conferences. But, best of all, his faith was a 7-day religion and a way or a pattern of life.

For many years he was an active member of the board of education, and in all other matters of public interest he was at the forefront and ready, able, and willing to carry his end of the load.

ZIM never lost interest in his two alma maters—Cape College and the State university. Even at the time of his death, he held his place as one of the regents of Southeast Missouri State College.

His record of achievement in the Congress has added a glorious page—of which Dunklin County can well be proud. The results of his work, his laborers, are now living monuments to him in this district.

I have often thought of his work for the rural districts—flood control, agricultural betterment, and rural electrification. The great social changes for the better in rural America were a source of pride to him. His early life in the Bollinger County hills kept him rooted to the soil and alive to the problems of the farm.

True greatness is not in wealth, position, or power, but it is in service. Service to one's city, county, or nation, and service to one's fellowman. By that yardstick ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was truly great.

My first personal contact with him was in 1923, when as a young lawyer I called for and received help and advice on numerous occasions. Then, too, he gave me many books that I needed. Since 1937 we officed together, and then I really learned to know him and love him.

Many of you did not have the good fortune to know ZIM intimately—and you are the loser. Always was he wholesome, always clean, and usually optimistic that everything would turn out right in the end. In my 11 years of close association with ZIM I never saw him angry but once, and then only when his character had been assailed.

He enjoyed beauty—and nature fascinated him—many times he would come into my office to call my attention to a beautiful sunset or a magnificent sky.

Always was he ready to listen to his friends—attentive to their needs and desirous of furthering their ambitions. I recall in 1940 Mrs. Dalton and I became genuinely alarmed over Germany's aggressions and she though that our leaders were not too alert. She wrote our 13 Congressmen and 2 Senators and the lone reply was a 4-page letter written in ZIM's own hand—this assurance of interest—this personal and touching response of a busy man made her know that her Congressman was on the job.

Never a man of great financial means—ZIM left to his family not gold and material wealth of great value but a fine heritage of a life well lived. ZIM lives on in our hearts and minds and the world is better and finer because he has passed this way.

Good deeds survive the human trail; kind words never die. Bodies may vanish from the stage of life, but the influence of lives, well lived, continue on.

May I close with this poem that I think most fitting and appropriate for this occasion:

"Not how did he die?
But how did he live?
Not what did he gain?
But what did he give?

"These are the units
To measure the worth
Of a man as a man,
Regardless of birth.

"Not what was his station?
But had he a heart?
And how did he play
His God-given part?

"Was he ever ready
With a word of good cheer
To bring back a smile,
To banish a tear?

"Not what was his church?
Nor what was his creed?
But had he befriended
Those really in need?

"Not what did the sketch
In the newspaper say—
But how many were sorry
When he passed away?"

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, the parting of friends is always sad, and the sudden passing of Mr. ZIMMERMAN, short of the Psalmist's promise of three score and ten, pained me exceedingly, because I had formed a deep-seated admiration for him both as Christian citizen and sound legislator.

I know something of the high hopes he had in the field of agriculture, a subject that rested very near his heart. In addition to his heavy duties here in Washington he burdened himself with too many other activities, which, though very worthy, were too heavy.

At this time we all realize that silence would best express our sincerest feelings, for words seem only a discord in our sentiment that his passing has brought into our hearts and minds. But since custom demands that one who has spent many years in public service should not be consigned to the grave without at least an attempt being made at expressing, however imperfectly, the sense of loss experienced by those who throughout his life he has benefited, I am trying to set before you some slight sketch of our dear departed friend as I knew him personally, as we knew him in his relation to others, and especially as we all knew him in his good work for the glory and perpetuity of America, which he loved with a filial devotion.

In the sorrow of our parting, when the activity of his human life has ceased, and when our hearts and minds endeavor to fill the void that his going has left in our lives, we can best realize his worth, the need for him each individual soul amongst us had, and his value to the House of Representatives, of which he was so able a defender and whose doctrines he so luminously expounded.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN

Mr. ZIMMERMAN was extremely sincere and conscientious in all relations of life. I think I can see the honest indignation with which the soul would be stirred by the very shadow of sham or pretense. He had an adamant and unappeasable detestation for him with the two faces, or for him of the fawning ways, or for the cowardly character devoid of the courage of his convictions. We read therein the well-nigh perfect manhood, scorning all pettiness and subterfuge, and strong and fearless in right doing.

The various contributions by this honorable deceased to the promotion, by wise legislation, of the best interest of all America at once stamp him a broad-minded and original thinker.

In the presence of this death, let us realize our obligation to make safe and secure the Government of the people which has been committed to our keeping; let us realize that it can thrive and grow only in an atmosphere of popular devotion and unselfish attachment; and above all, let us ever remember the lessons and admonitions that flow from the useful life which we today memorialize.

Remarks by Representative Camp

Of Georgia

Mr. CAMP. Mr. Speaker, it is hard for me to express my loss in the death of my friend and neighbor, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, who was stricken and died suddenly here last month, after diligently and ably serving his State and his Nation for 14 years.

He was one of the first Members of the House to come and introduce himself to me when I entered the Congress in 1939, and as time went on I appreciated more and more his character and his marked ability. His keen grasp of the farm problems of the South, and especially of his native State, was ever uppermost in his thoughts, and no man could have been more diligent and constant in his efforts to raise the standard of agriculture than he.

He was a great lawyer and keenly interested in every important legislative program. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN'S high character and sterling worth were appreciated by every person who knew him. His State has lost one of its greatest citizens, and I extend my sympathy to his bereaved family.

Remarks by Representative Martin

Of Massachusetts

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, it is with heavy heart that we think again of our departed colleague and friend, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, who passed away only 6 weeks ago, on April 7, 1948, after serving so long and so well his beloved Tenth District of Missouri.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN will be remembered long among those of us who knew him best, for he had the qualities of friendliness and tolerance and understanding in full measure. These endeared him to us and we were saddened at his untimely passing.

Born on a farm in Bollinger County, Mo., December 31, 1880, he attended country school at Glen Allen and later attended Mayfield-Smith Academy at Marble Hill. He graduated from State College at Cape Girardeau, Mo., in 1904, and from the University of Missouri in 1911 with the degree of bachelor of laws. He was admitted to the bar of his native State in that same year, and began the practice of law at Kennett, Mo.

A volunteer in World War I, he was a member of the Lions Club, the American Legion, the Masonic fraternity, and the Methodist Church. He was a member of the board of regents of State College at Cape Girardeau, Mo.

A Democrat by rearing and by sentiments, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was not prejudiced in his thinking. He numbered his friends among both Democrats and Republicans, and, indeed, the only qualification he demanded of any man was that he be an American in deed and in truth. We can say, with the poet, that—

I would that my father had taught me his creed,
  The creed of the keepers of sheep;
Taught me his creed as he taught me his craft,
  As we sat with the flocks on the steep,
As we sat with our flocks 'neath the yew trees,
  He piping his troubles to sleep,
Piping on reeds I had sat on,
  Piping his sorrows to sleep.
O that my father had taught me his creed,
  The creed of the keepers of sheep.

Remarks by Representative Gillie

Of Indiana

Mr. GILLIE. Mr. Speaker, the death of Congressman ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN removed from public life one of the most colorful figures of the Agriculture Committee of the House, and his passing was a sustained loss to the Nation.

He believed in America and in her destiny with a passion that was the touchstone of his life. ORVILLE seemed to grow in stature with each succeeding year. I have enjoyed many pleasant relationships with Mr. ZIMMERMAN since coming to Congress 10 years ago. He was a public servant in a very broad sense—loyal and sincere in the discharge of his self-assumed obligations. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN will be remembered for the gentle traits of character which endeared him to his friends.

To his devoted wife and son, Joe, may the precious memories you cherish of your life together and of ORVILLE's unselfish devotion to the highest principles sustain you now and in the days to come.

"Homeward serenely he walked with God's benediction upon him."

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *April 7, 1948.*

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce to the House the death of one of its most distinguished Members, Representative ZIMMERMAN, of Missouri.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN came to the House with the Seventy-fourth Congress and has served continuously from that day to this with ever-increasing influence and usefulness.

His service in the House covers the most important period in American history. In those years the Nation and the Congress have faced their most critical problems and ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN has had a large part in their solution.

His career was typically American. With no exceptional advantages save a keen intellect and indomitable energy he carved out his own destiny. He was a member of one of the major committees of the House and with his deep interest in flood control and his comprehensive knowledge of every phase of farm economy exerted a profound influence on the agricultural legislation of the last decade.

He was a man of great mental and spiritual stature. No one ever had any doubt about where he stood on any moral question. He was of sterling character and highest intellectual integrity. Along with the courage of his conviction and his unswerving devotion to duty he had the rare faculty of being able to differ with men without alienating their affection.

It is significant that as the news of his death spread through the corridors of the Capitol this afternoon the impulsive expression most frequently heard was "He was my friend."

He made friends by being a friend. He had the widest interests and the most cosmopolitan of sympathies. Men

gravitated to him naturally when there was work to be done requiring tact and understanding fellowship. In addition to his work in committee and on the floor he had served in practically every extracurricular capacity. He had served as a member of the Democratic steering committee, as associate Democratic whip of the House, as president of the Missouri State Society of Washington, as president of the University of Missouri Alumni Association, as a member of the board of regents of the State College at Cape Girardeau, and in numerous other fields of State and congressional activity.

But the tired heart had reached the limit of its capacity. "And David, after he had served his generation by the will of God, fell on sleep."

He died as he would have wished, in the harness, hastening from his office to the floor to participate in the debate on a bill reported by his committee on a busy day and in a momentous session.

In a great book, The Robe, there is an oft-quoted passage in which Marcellus, one of its characters, advances a philosophy under which men of great achievement should not languish in an anticlimax of depleted powers of body and mind, but should leave the scenes of their triumphs in the noonday of their accomplishments. So passed ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN—in the height of his career and the zenith of his usefulness, surrounded by his family and his friends, serving his country and his generation.

And so real is his presence here among us still that we may well say with the Hoosier poet:

> I cannot say and I will not say
> That he is dead—he is just away.
> With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
> He has vanished into an unknown land.

Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Bell].

Mr. BELL. Mr. Speaker, we were all saddened an hour or more ago when we learned of the untimely passing of our beloved comrade, Representative ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. I remember when I came to Congress 14 years ago, Mr. ZIMMERMAN and I came here at the same time. Throughout the years I have known him and loved him, not only because he was a great American but because he was a man of a high sense of honor. Never in all the years I have known him have I ever heard him utter a word or seen him do an act that was not that of an honorable Christian gentleman. Only yesterday we had lunch together down in the House restaurant. He was preparing to go to Missouri to address a great meeting in his district. Although his health had not been as good as it might have been the last few months, he was still a soldier. He died with his boots on.

Many years ago ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN achieved distinction as a member of the bar in Missouri. He became known in all his section of that great State as a formidable trial lawyer; a man who knew how to present his cases, either to a court or to a jury. He was a wise counselor. He was a man who loved the simple ways of life. He liked to live in a little town. More than once great firms in some of our larger cities tried to induce him to move into the big city and become a member of a great firm, but his love of his own part of the country and of his own way of life as a lawyer in his own community was so strong that he remained in southwest Missouri. I know of no man in all that section of the country more beloved by the people. People of high and low estate have all loved him and respected him. We are going to miss him from this body. The country has sustained a great loss, for he was a real patriot, a gentleman, a good man. My heart goes out in sympathy to his beloved wife and to his son, Joe.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Short].

Mr. SHORT. Mr. Speaker, Shakespeare once said:

When sorrows come, they come not single spies but in battalions.

I feel doubly wounded today. I was first elected to Congress in 1928 from the old Fourteenth Congressional District of Missouri, practically all of which is now in the Tenth Congressional District of Missouri, which, for the past 14 years, has been so ably and faithfully represented by our late and lamented colleague, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN ran for Congress from that district a few years before I did and was defeated. His law partner, a Republican, Robert J. Smith, had also been a candidate for Congress from that district and was defeated. They were staunch, warm, personal friends. Naturally, when I visited Kennett, the home of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, 20 years ago in the campaign, I called on him and Bob Smith, and there developed between all three of us a warm personal friendship. ORVILLE was a Democrat and I was—and am—a Republican, but we were Methodists, Masons, members of the Lions Club, the American Legion, and had many things in common. We often differed but always were tolerant of each other's views.

Congressman ZIMMERMAN was born in Bollinger County, Mo., on December 31, 1880, and would have been 68 years of age, older than he looked, had he lived until the end of this year.

After attending the public schools in his home county he was graduated from the State College at Cape Girardeau in 1904. He then taught school for several years in those hill counties of his district, for which he had a warm affection. Hundreds of boys and girls he taught are now prominent in different trades and professions, successful men and women in public life. After buying and selling and trading in livestock for several years and saving frugally the small earnings from his school teaching, ORVILLE attended the University of Missouri with Judge Tom R. Moore, in my district, and graduated from its law school in 1911. In that year he was

admitted to the bar, and as the gentleman from Missouri, Judge Bell, has told you, was a most successful practitioner of the law. He was cool in his thinking and deliberative in his judgments.

His partner, Bob Smith, who, like ORVILLE, had been defeated for Congress, was later elected to the Springfield Court of Appeals, where he served with distinction and honor. Now both of them are gone.

I am informed by our colleague from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin] that this morning's newspaper carried an item that I have not yet seen stating that on yesterday the Honorable James Fulbright, whom I defeated in 1928 for Congress, and who turned around the next election and gave me a pretty sound thrashing, had passed on at his home in Missouri. A former Congressman, Judge Fulbright, who served in this body for three or four terms, had been elected to the Springfield Court of Appeals. I know that every Member, particularly the older ones here, who served with Jim Fulbright will regret his passing, as we regret the passing of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. So I am doubly sad today.

What a short lease we have on this life! Only yesterday noon I spent 20 minutes visiting with ORVILLE, who told me that he was sorry he could not attend a little party some of my friends are giving me today on my fiftieth birthday. He said: "Dewey, I wish you all the happiness and success in the world and hope you live another 50 years, but I am not going to wish you any more." I said: "No; I think a century will be long enough." And there are times when I feel that I have lived that long.

He was in high spirits, in good humor, and it is almost impossible for me to believe he is gone, because he was going to fly this afternoon, taking our colleague, the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Cooley], with him out to Missouri to a political meeting.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was a good man. He was a diligent student, he was a judicious legislator, he was a hard worker,

he was a sound American, and though most times we voted differently, there always has existed between us a bond of warm mutual regard and affection. He was a fine Christian gentleman and represented his district as his people wanted him to. He could have remained in Congress indefinitely, so well was he liked. He had many Republican friends, strong Democrat as he was. He served all his people.

My old father was a stanch friend of ORVILLE'S, and always, when he came to Washington, he would visit Mr. ZIMMERMAN, and ORVILLE used to ask me frequently about my dad. Naturally I feel so deeply today that it is difficult for me to express the feelings in my heart.

I feel with Tennyson:

Break, break, break,
  On thy cold gray stones, O Sea!
And I would that my tongue could utter
  The thoughts that arise in me.

Oh, well for the fisherman's boy
  That he shouts with his sister at play;
O, well for the sailor lad,
  That he sings in his boat on the bay!

And the stately ships go on,
  To their haven under the hill;
But, O, for the touch of a vanished hand,
  And the sound of a voice that is still!

Break, break, break,
  At the foot of thy crags, O Sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is dead
  Will never come back to me.

My wife and Mrs. Zimmerman are good friends, as were ORVILLE and myself. I want to say only this in closing: One of the sweetest relationships that I have ever seen exist in anybody's married life was the complete devotion and utter loyalty that existed between ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN and his good, Christian wife. Both had a high interest, naturally, the fondest hopes, and the greatest affection for their only son, Joe, a doctor in the service of his country now in Germany,

and who, I think, will perhaps be flown back to his father's funeral.

God rest ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN'S soul. God give this country in these trying times more men like him, and may the blessing of Almighty God, the Son, and the Holy Spirit bring solace and comfort, peace and contentment of mind, courage, and strength to assuage the sorrow and lighten the burden of the wife and son left even unto the perfect day.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Cooley].

Mr. COOLEY. Mr. Speaker, oh, how frail and precarious are our best holds on human life. A few brief moments ago my friend ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN lived, but now he is no more. Heaven has crowned his life. In the golden hours of his grand life, his soul slipped through the curtain of stars to the place we call the Great Unknown. He has gone to the other side of the Crystal Sea where he will receive the full reward and the glorious fate which his strong faith had purchased.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN'S character was a tower of strength and his great work far surpassed his wages. He made a thoroughfare for friendship wherever he went. By his intelligent devotion to duty, his unswerving fidelity to truth, his great integrity, and by the honest and courageous manner in which he discharged all of the vital functions of his high office, he distinguished himself in the service of his country and endeared himself to all of his colleagues in Congress. Missouri has lost one of its best-loved sons; America has lost one of its great citizens; I have lost a friend.

I knew ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN intimately and well. I first became acquainted with him when he came to Congress in 1935. We were both members of the House Committee on Agriculture and we worked side by side on that great committee for many years. I served with him on special committees and I know his worth. I had a deep and sincere

affection for ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN and I shall always cherish the memory of our friendship.

I was perhaps the last person on earth to hear his sweet voice. I had just talked with him only a few moments before he was stricken, and he was happy in the glad thought that this evening he would return to his home in Missouri and to the bosom of his friends. He and I were scheduled to leave Washington this afternoon to attend a Jefferson-Jackson Day dinner in Sikeston, Mo., tomorrow night. Just after I had talked with him, he started to leave his office to go to the ticket office of the Transcontinental & Western Airlines for the purpose of picking up our tickets. Just as he went out of his office door he fell, and I reached his side just as he breathed his last breath. Oh, what a tragedy, oh, what a loss.

To his greatly beloved and broken-hearted wife, to his fine son, Joe, and to the bereaved family, I desire to express my deep, heartfelt sympathy. My earnest prayer for them is that the light of Heaven will light their pathway and be the master light of all their seeing.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Cole].

Mr. COLE of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, I am deeply shocked and grieved to learn of the sudden and untimely death of my good friend ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. It was not my privilege to know ORVILLE before I came to Congress, but he was one of the first with whom I became acquainted after reaching here in 1943. It was my privilege to know him fairly well and to associate with him socially. I have never known a nobler character, I have never known a cleaner and more alert mind. He was every inch a gentleman of the highest integrity and morals. His sterling qualities and sincerity of purpose endeared him to a legion of friends. I shall miss him much. My heart goes out to his charming and devoted wife and his son in their great loss. May God comfort them and keep them during this time of sorrow.

America has lost a true patriot, Missouri has lost a capable Representative, Congress has lost an able legislator, and we have lost a loyal friend.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Karsten].

Mr. KARSTEN of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, like my colleagues from Missouri, I was deeply shocked to hear of the death of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. He has been my friend for many years. He was one of the first Members of Congress with whom I became acquainted when I came to Washington 12 years ago. Through the years ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN has helped me on many occasions. I have lost a real friend. The Congress has lost one of its most distinguished legislators. All of us, Democrats and Republicans alike, admired and respected him.

We from Missouri regarded ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN as a fixture here. It is hard to accept the fact that he is gone. We shall miss him very much. To his family I express my deepest sympathy with the prayer that the good Lord sustain them in their hour of sorrow.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Arizona [Mr. Murdock].

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, the news of the death of our colleague, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, came to me a few moments ago. It was a great shock and I am deeply grieved. I feel that I would like to join with my colleagues, especially those who have spoken, and paid well-deserved tribute to him—those from Missouri who recognize what that State has lost in his going. Missouri was the place of my birth and I have always felt a double interest in ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN because we were fellow Missourians.

It has been said by those preceding me that he was a Christian gentleman. I know that to be true. That is about the highest tribute that can be paid to any man. I would

like to add that not only was he a Christian gentleman, he was a scholar as well as a gentleman.

Reference has been made to the fact that he was a school man. I noted frequently that he was interested in other than political and legal matters. I had long conversations with him concerning the cultural features of the Pacific Southwest in which he showed great interest. He spoke with me at various times about that part of the country in the far Southwest which the grand old State of Missouri helped to add to the Union, and did so much to develop into what it is today. He has a brother in Arizona and other relatives in that land of sunshine. ORVILLE said to me at times, "John, sometime I want to come out to your part of the country, possibly to retire there." I always hoped that when he felt that he had finished his work here, he could come to the glorious Southwest and there make his home for many a long year to come.

Mr. Speaker, our life here is not only arduous but very precarious. It is not very well known, I think, among the people of the country generally, how tremendous are the burdens falling upon the shoulders of Members of this body. I know that ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was thinking and acting for the best interest of the future. How easy to the casual observer seems the life of a Congressman or a Senator—to sit at a desk; to press a button; to come to the Chamber and answer the roll and with a monosyllable—yes or no—perform his duty.

Perhaps the public may not understand that behind that vote are hours of conscientious thinking and wrestling with the spirit. Our friend ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, with you, has actually sweated blood, and struggled through the night with prayer to determine in these critical times what his vote should be, thinking of the long future which would be influenced by that vote. I sat with ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN on a special Committee on Post War Economic Policy and Planning. I know what thought he gave to the struggles of our reorganization after the war. He sought the wisest practical course for his country.

I knew his friendly good humor as well as his dreams and aspirations. He sometimes vied with me, saying that the Tenth Congressional District of Missouri produced better cotton than any other place in the United States. I understood and appreciated that spirit. That is common to all of us, to uphold our districts and our States, but back of it was the sincere thought of a great man wanting to make the best for his country.

My heart goes out to his family.

I wonder if you will bear with me, Mr. Speaker, while I repeat the words which were repeated on another sad occasion a few weeks ago on the death of a great Virginian, the words of a poet. They apply to ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN as to Patrick Henry Drury:

> Green be the turf above thee,
> Friend of my better days.
> None knew thee but to love thee;
> Nor named thee but to praise.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Pace].

Mr. PACE. Mr. Speaker, I share the grief experienced by all Members of the House in the sudden and untimely death of our colleague, the Honorable ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, of the Tenth District of Missouri. But more than that, Mr. Speaker, I have personally sustained the loss of a devoted fellow worker. For 10 years I have worked beside Mr. ZIMMERMAN in the House Committee on Agriculture. The distinguished gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Cooley] at his right hand and I had the privilege of working at his left hand. It was there through those 10 years that we learned to know this good man.

No constituency was ever served more faithfully than that represented by Mr. ZIMMERMAN. The farmers of this Nation never had one who was more devoted to their welfare or more earnest in serving their economic needs.

It was my privilege to spend about 3 hours with Mr. ZIMMERMAN yesterday afternoon. It was a rare opportunity to be in his company. We talked of many things. He talked of his only son on duty in far-away Austria. I spoke of my only son on duty in far-away Japan. He was bright. He was cheerful. He told me how much better he was feeling after a long illness last summer. He appeared to be in good health, full of vigor, and in love with life. When this news came of his sudden passing there flashed to my mind the lines of Robert Ingersoll used in the oration at the grave of his brother:

> Mistaking the approach of death for the return of health, he said, "I am better now."

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin].

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, I agree thoroughly with the distinguished gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Short] in his quotation from Shakespeare that—

> When sorrows come, they come not single spies,
> But in battalions.

I have received a double shock today in the news of the passing of two of the finest men with whom I have ever served in this House, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN and James F. Fulbright, both of Missouri.

Mr. ZIMMERMAN was not only a worthy and a capable representative of the people of his State, but he was a Christian gentleman, a real American, which means a great deal in this age, when the world is torn between atheistic communism and Christian civilization.

He has now gone to that "undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns"; but he left behind a host of golden memories that will live forever in the hearts of his fellow Members.

When these shocks come to us, we sometimes ask the question: What is life? The great orator, referred to by my distinguished friend from Georgia [Mr. Pace], said that

"life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of the two eternities," that "we strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We may cry aloud and the only answer is the echo of our wailing cry. But in the night of death hope sees a star, and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing."

A great musical composer once said that life is a series of preludes to that eternal symphony of which death sounds the first solemn note.

But the greatest Christian lay leader of modern times, to whom I have heard Mr. ZIMMERMAN refer frequently in the highest terms of admiration, William Jennings Bryan, tells us that life is but the beginning of an immortal existence. He said:

If the Master deigns to touch with divine power the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn, causing it to burst forth into new life, will He leave neglected in the earth the soul of man made in the image of his Creator? If He stoops to give to the rosebush whose withered blossoms float upon the autumn breeze the sweet assurance of another springtime, will He refuse the words of hope to the sons of men when the frosts and winter come? If matter mute and inanimate, though changed by the forces of nature into a multitude of forms can never die, will the imperial spirit of man alone suffer annihilation after it has paid a brief visit, like a royal guest to this tenement of clay?

No; I am as sure that there is another life as I am that I live today.

Some time ago while in Cairo—

Said the Great Commoner—

I was shown a few grains of wheat that had slumbered for more than 3,000 years in an Egyptian tomb. As I looked upon those grains of wheat, this thought came into my mind: If one of them had been planted upon the banks of the Nile the next year after it was grown and all its lineal descendants had been harvested and planted from tht day to this, today its progeny would be sufficiently numerous to feed the teeming millions of this world. There is an unbroken chain of life which connects the earliest grain with the one which we now sow and reap.

If there is an invisible something in a grain of wheat which enables it, when warmed by the sunshine and nurtured by the rain, to discard its old body and build out of earth and air a new

one so much like the old that you cannot tell the one from the other and transmit its own likeness through 3,000 generations, I need not fear that my soul will have the power to clothe itself with a new body suited to another existence when this earthly frame has crumbled into dust.

Those glorious words express the Christian hopes of these two great Missourians, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN and James F. Fulbright.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Mahon].

Mr. MAHON. Mr. Speaker, I, too, rise to pay tribute to the memory of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. He and I were first elected in 1934, along with 100 new Members of the House of Representatives. Most of those Members are no longer in these legislative halls. We lived in the same building for the first 3 years of our service, and we and our families became companions and good friends.

The 100 new Members who were first elected to the Congress in 1934 formed themselves into an organization in order that we might get better acquainted with each other and with our legislative work. While only a few of the 100 who belonged to that group yet remain, I would like to speak, along with the gentleman from Missouri, Jasper Bell, who was also first elected in 1934, for all of those who are unable to speak in paying tribute to ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN.

If there ever has been in the House of Representatives a finer character, a more wholesome gentleman than ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, I have not had the privilege of meeting him. He had a fine sense of values. He had a disposition that permitted him never to lose his perspective. He loved his family, his friends, his country, his church. He had a fine family, and to his wife, Ada, and his son, Joe, I join my colleagues in words of sympathy and in tribute to the memory of one of the finest noblemen of them all, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Whittington].

Mr. WHITTINGTON. Mr. Speaker, my fellow citizen and fellow colleague of the Mississippi Valley, my devoted friend, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, is no more. His sudden passing brought to all of his colleagues much sadness. I join with them in extending to his devoted wife and to his splendid son sincerest sympathy.

When ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN came to the Congress he was well prepared. He had an excellent background. He was assigned to the committee of which I had been a member for many years. Our districts had many problems that were common. He lived in the northern part of the Mississippi Valley. His district had been sorely stricken in the great flood of 1927. The district that I represent is located in the central part of the valley and also suffered greatly in the flood of 1927.

He was assigned to the Committee on Flood Control. Members come to know one another better for their service on the same committee. The real work of a Member of Congress is done in committee. Regular attendance at all hearings and careful study of all questions presented to the committees adds greatly to a Member's usefulness in the House.

It is difficult for a Member of Congress to be master of all the subjects considered by Congress. As a general policy, Members who concentrate and know the work of their committees are most useful. Members of the committee come to rely upon the members who work and study. Other Members of Congress soon know the members of committees who are informed and whose judgment and conclusions are sound. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was diligent in his committee work and was most helpful to Members of Congress as well as to his district with respect to all questions on which his committee submitted reports. He served ably on the Committee on Flood Control and subsequently on the Committee on Agriculture.

I am thinking now of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, not only as an industrious legislator, as a patriotic American who served his country well in the First World War and who enjoyed the esteem and confidence of his colleagues in the House of Representatives, but I am thinking of him especially as a friend. He was human. He was especially considerate. He was most thoughtful. He was a Christian gentleman. Friendship is one of the finest fruits of service in the House of Representatives. The only way to have friends is to be a friend.

I join with all my colleagues in paying tribute to the memory and character of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. He was a good man. He was a capable legislator. He was devoted to the service of his district and to the promotion of the best interests of his country. He was loyal to every friend and faithful to every trust.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Hope].

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, it is hard to realize that my dear friend, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, has passed on. I had known that in recent months, he had not been in the best of health, but I understood that he was improving. I was happy in my belief that this was the case. It was a great shock to learn of his sudden and tragic passing a few brief moments ago.

Early in his congressional service, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN became a member of the Committee on Agriculture. We worked on many problems together as members of that committee. We served on subcommittees and were associated on various matters of legislation. No Member of the House had a keener interest in the problems of agriculture and the farmers of this country had no more devoted friend than he. We were both members of the House Postwar Study Committee, and made a number of trips together as members of that committee, including an 8 weeks' trip to Europe in the fall of 1945. I think all of us know that on trips like that we learn to know each other better than in any other way.

Although I had known the warm friendship of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN before, I appreciated it even more as I came to know him in the course of that trip. I learned how proud he was of his fine son, and how devoted he was to his gracious wife. There could not have been a happier family relationship. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was a man who inspired friendship. It would be very hard for anyone who really knew him to dislike him, and all who were acquainted with him were his friends. He liked to confide in his friends. He frequently told me of his early years as a lawyer in southeast Missouri. I know that he had flattering opportunities to go to larger cities to engage in the practice of law, but turned them down to stay among his own people, the people he loved so well and whom he represented so faithfully and loyally here.

In the passing of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN this Congress has lost a conscientious and able Member; the country has lost a devoted public servant and I have lost a sincere friend. Peace be to his memory.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Johnson].

Mr. JOHNSON of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, there is little I can add to the beautiful tributes paid to our departed friend, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. These tributes have been well deserved; we honor his memory. Honor is not given to anyone, it is achieved and earned, and ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN has earned all of the nice things that have been said about him here today.

It was my rare privilege to have been associated very closely with ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN for the past 10 years in Congress. I have served with him on many special committees and subcommittees. I have traveled with him to many places, and in that way you get to know a man. I concur in the comment of our colleague, the gentleman from Arizona [Mr. Murdock], that ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was a real Christian. He was a clean man, a man of high morals.

His passing is a distinct loss to this body and I know it is a great loss to the Committee on Agriculture, where I have been privileged to sit and work with him. Only a few days ago he and I were discussing the high mortality rate of Congressmen in these troubled days, and he was deeply concerned over the preservation of our form of government. My heart goes out to his family in this sad hour.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Florida [Mr. Rogers].

Mr. ROGERS of Florida. Mr. Speaker, today we are here and tomorrow we are gone. Yesterday we had ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN with us; today he is gone. I mourn his loss, along with the Missouri delegation and the other Members of the House, and especially with his devoted family.

I knew ORVILLE very intimately. I knew him as a friend and as a legislator, and I knew him on the golf course. You can come pretty near judging the worth and the virtue of a man when you have a close relationship with him on the golf links. On last Saturday he came to my office and took me to lunch, and while there we discussed his family. He told me how sorry he was that he did not have a boy to carry on his profession; that his boy had seen fit to become a doctor and not a lawyer.

ORVILLE was broad-minded, he was tolerant, he was kind, and he was courteous. When you would greet him in the morning in the hall he always had a smile for you. He was unlike some that you pass by. When you say a pleasant good morning to them they reply "Yes, sir." He was interested in humanity. He was a Christian gentleman. In conclusion, I would say that "The elements were so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This was a man.'" May the good Lord bless and sustain his family in this hour of sorrow and grief.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of our very dear friend and colleague, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, the House loses one of its ablest and most influential Members. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was one of the strong men of the House—quiet, dignified, one who seldom orated, but he was a Member who wielded a tremendous influence, not only in the higher councils of the House, but in the higher councils of his own party. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was truly a great American and, too, a great Democrat. When a Democrat or a Republican is loyal to his party, we respect such a person because a loyal party man is akin to being a loyal American; I believe there is a direct relationship and the basic premise is loyalty.

As the former majority leader for the past 6 years I think I can speak somewhat with the voice of authority when I say that ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN wielded a powerful influence in the House, and in the higher councils of his own party.

Former Speaker Rayburn and I looked to him for advice. We valued his advice. We recognized him as a sound thinker possessed of a penetrating and logical mind whose deductions were clear and definite. Whether he participated in party policy or in legislation concerning the welfare of our country, the contributions of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN were always extremely valuable. He was always quiet, dignified, and as I have said, very effective. His logical thinking always left its imprint.

As I speak now, my mind goes back through the years to many occasions when I was with him, perhaps having lunch together as several speakers today have mentioned, and when in our conversations about this or that bill, or this or that problem, there may have been a difference of opinion, but I could always be certain that ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN would make a pertinent observation which would do much to help clarify any problem we discussed. His opinions made a marked impression on me, and he always was of invaluable assistance to me. Invariably I went to him when I sought the advice of Members of my own party and the House, and I have

always had confidence in his judgment. I think it also might well be said that he died in the line of duty, for he died in his office, where he put forth his best efforts so well for the people of his district, State, and Nation.

So he has left us, but he has left behind a memory. Yes; he has left behind something more than a memory. He has left behind his contribution to this body during one of the most trying periods in the history of our Nation and the world. He was a great and capable Member of this House. His passing brings regret to all of us, not only because of his membership in this body but because of the personal friendship so many of us entertained for him.

To his wife and son I join with my other colleagues in extending to them my heartfelt sympathy. To the Members from the State of Missouri on both sides of the aisle, I join with my other colleagues from the other States of the Union in conveying to them our deep sympathy in the loss of one of their delegation whom they so dearly loved.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. Cooper].

Mr. COOPER. Mr. Speaker, I cannot fail to embrace this opportunity to express a brief but very sincere tribute to the life, character, and public service of my warm friend, our distinguished colleague, Hon. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. It was my privilege to know him very closely for many years. His district is just across the Mississippi River from the district which I have the honor to represent. We had been associated together in many legal matters before either of us came to Congress. Our relations were always very close and cordial.

I cherished his friendship throughout all the years and enjoyed the association that we experienced here as Members of the House of Representatives. It was my privilege to serve with him on the Committee on Postwar Economic Policy and Planning, and to find in him there, as every other place that called his attention, that degree of ability and outstanding statesmanship which characterized his public service.

I am sure we all feel that he was a man who possessed the highest attributes of Christian character and all of the sterling qualities of manhood, a man of recognized ability and demonstrated devotion to public service.

I join with others in conveying to the members of his family my most heartfelt sympathy in this time of their greatest bereavement.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Poage].

Mr. POAGE. Mr. Speaker, all of us feel a sense of sadness in the loss of our beloved colleague, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. All of us remember him as an outstanding, courageous and sincere colleague. We all knew where ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN stood on any question. He never deceived any of his colleagues, his constituents, or his friends. At all times we were able to know his position and to know the reasons for his position, and, whether we agreed or not, we had to respect his judgment because we knew that it was his honest judgment.

Would that we had more men like ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN representing more districts in the Congress. We cannot afford to lose that type of man. We cannot afford to lose that type of public servant, and yet, when the All-Seeing Master calls we must accept the judgment, as we do this evening, but we do so with sorrow in our hearts and with sympathy for his family.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. Canfield].

Mr. CANFIELD. Mr. Speaker, during the last several hours I have heard secretaries, clerks, reporters, pages, and others of the hired help on Capitol Hill, so t ospeak, express heartfelt grief over the passing of our beloved colleague, and I can understand why. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was kind to everyone. He strove each day to do all he could to add to

the sum of human happiness—to subtract from the sum of human misery. Yes; he was a great American.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have permission to extend their remarks at this point in the Record on the life and character of the late ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Missouri?

There was no objection.

Mr. SCHWABE of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, the sudden and untimely passing of our good friend and colleague, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, leaves a gap in our Missouri congressional delegation and in the membership roll of this House of Representatives that will be difficult to fill.

Serving my sixth year as a Member of this body, I find that one of the principal satisfactions we get from our service in Congress is the memory of our colleagues and our association one with another. The death of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN marks the first passing of a sitting Member of the Missouri delegation since I have been in Congress. The last, I believe, was Phil Bennett, who was taken very suddenly and without warning, just as was the case with ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN this afternoon. During these 6 years, I have learned to know and admire ORVILLE for his personal qualities and for his service to the public. He was a diligent worker. He had rare judgment with respect to things political. I have never heard an unkind remark about him from any of his associates. All who knew him held him in high esteem and had the utmost respect for him.

Mr. Speaker, I believe that next to his devotion to his family, his entire life was wrapped up in his duties as a Member of Congress. He was fond of the people of southern Missouri, whom he had the honor to represent. How well I recall numerous occasions when ORVILLE would recite the many advantages of his district, how fertile and productive the soil

in some of the counties he represented. I would say that while his death is a shock to us, yet his service to his fellow man, to his family, and to his country was full and complete. He has gone on while in the harness, and I can imagine this is as he would have preferred it to be.

Mr. BANTA. Mr. Speaker, I was greatly shocked this afternoon when I learned of the sudden and untimely death of my good friend and our distinguished colleague, the Honorable ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. Mr. ZIMMERMAN had rendered almost 14 years of outstanding public service as a Member of the Congress. Prior to his election as a Member of the Seventy-fourth Congress he was an active practicing lawyer, and one of the most capable in Missouri. I knew him well in those days and respected him not alone for his knowledge of the law and for his ability as an advocate, but for his honor as a lawyer and for the high standard which he set as a member of the bar of our State and in the locality where he engaged in his work.

Missouri has lost a capable and courageous Representative in this body, and this Nation has lost a devoted public servant. We have all lost a good friend.

I join with my colleagues in extending sympathy to the members of his family.

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, it was with profound regret that I learned of the tragic death of our distinguished colleague ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN.

I have served in the House with him for 14 years. He was an able, conscientious public servant. He had the highest sense of fidelity to duty. He represented his people with courage. As I lived in the same hotel with him, I knew him also in his lighter hours of relaxation. He was a charming and delightful companion. Because of his many admirable qualities he gained and held his many friends. He was a Christian gentleman of the highest ideals and principles, who fulfilled his obligations to the fullest in every relationship of life.

The Congress has sustained a great loss, and we who knew him will miss him. Our deepest sympathy goes out to his devoted family in their hour of grief.

> The moving finger writes, and having writ,
> Moves on; nor all your piety nor wit
> Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
> Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

Mr. HARRIS. Mr. Speaker, our hearts are saddened by the passing of our colleague, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. Not only has the State of Missouri lost a good and faithful citizen, an honest, efficient, hard-working and able public official, but the entire Nation has lost one of our outstanding noble servants.

I have known ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN quite intimately during my 8 years of service in this Congress. It has been my privilege to have been associated with him a great deal during that time. For several years our offices have been just a few doors apart on the same floor in the House Office Building. I know of no one for whom I have held greater esteem and affection than for this late friend.

Though his condition of health had not been too good for the past several months, I think he felt generally he was in better health now and had been for some time. Stricken suddenly as he was reminds us, Mr. Speaker, that often the Grim Reaper knocks at the door without any warning.

I was just inside my office door around the corridor from his office when he fell. He was just coming out of his door coming over to the floor of this House. I ran to him and could see that he was dying. I felt of his pulse which was weak and flickering. It was only a matter of a few seconds until his pulse stopped and all sign of life gone.

It is a sad experience to be so helpless by the side of a very dear friend in his last moments of life. I had a feeling if only there was something that could be done.

It is not for us to judge why a man of such splendid character and who had rendered such outstanding service during

the most turbulent time in the history of our Nation is suddenly taken away. We know that he was faithful and loyal to the cause of his country, State and his District, his friends and above all, his family. "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was pure in heart, and he is now with his Maker.

Another great and noble character has been taken from us, Mr. Speaker, we mourn his passing. We will miss him. To his family, whom he loved so dearly, and to whom he was devoted, I extend my deepest sympathy and may they be sustained by the fact that he lived such a noble, honest, and Christian life.

If he could speak to you, I think he would issue a word of caution to the Members of this House. I think he would say that in these trying and stormy days when there are so many troublesome problems to take it a little easier, be a little more careful, that we might better fulfill our mission and render a greater service to our Nation.

Mr. COLMER. Mr. Speaker, we are all deeply shocked and grieved at the sudden and untimely death of our friend, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was one of my close and intimate friends. He was a member of the Postwar Economic Policy Committee, of which I was chairman, in the last two sessions of Congress. As a member of that committee he went to Europe with us immediately after the cessation of hostilities and made a splendid contribution to the study of that committee and its subsequent reports. I recall distinctly how he was impressed with the impending danger of the communistic sweep of Europe, even as was I. That trip influenced his whole line of thinking. He came back with a realistic sense of the danger of totalitarian Russia.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was a lovable character, a true gentleman, and a real American. In the words of the poet, "To know him was to love him." Only yesterday I was talking with him. He was full of life and vigor. It is hard to realize

that the hand of death has stricken him down. His family, to whom he was devoted with a passionate zeal, his congressional district, and his country, will miss him.

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, the faults of our brothers we write upon the sands; their virtues on the tablets of love and memory. In recording the life and character of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, there will be very little writing on the sands.

When Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman first came to Congress we lived at the same hotel. Our families were friends. We knew them well. There were no finer Christian people, always kind, generous, and tolerant.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was a man of strong conviction; however, he never assumed the role of speaking with finality on controversial matters. He respected the honest views of others and all that he asked for himself was like consideration.

Mr. Speaker, this has been an unusual and an exceptionally long memorial service. Time will not permit all of us to speak at length. I concur fully in the splendid things that have been said by those who have preceded me.

It is with a sad heart that I extend to Mrs. Zimmerman and the splendid son my genuine sympathy in this hour of their great bereavement.

Mr. BAKEWELL. Mr. Speaker, it was with a sense of profound shock that we learned of the untimely death of our beloved colleague, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, Representative of the Tenth Missouri District. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN was known and admired by the Members of this body since the date when he was first elected as a Member of the Seventy-fourth Congress. By his industry and efficiency he won the admiration of the Members of this body; by his courtesy, kindliness, consideration, and humanity he earned the affection of all who knew him.

It will be difficult to replace ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN in this body and in the Missouri delegation. For his successor, I

can think of no finer wish than that he be an equal of his predecessor.

Mr. DAGUE. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I am moved by a sense of irreparable loss as I contemplate the untimely passing of our beloved friend and colleague, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN.

When I came to Washington as a Member of the Eightieth Congress I was importuned by my good friend W. U. Myers, of Sikeston, Mo., a constituent of Mr. ZIMMERMAN'S, to pay my respects to his Congressman, which I did on the opening day of the first session. From that meeting there stemmed a friendship which waxed warmer with the passing months and which continued to bring to me a sense of deep personal pride and privilege in being associated with a gentleman who possessed to such a high degree the statesmanlike qualities displayed by this distinguished Member. On the House Committee on Agriculture, where it was my honor to be associated with him, I was constantly alive to his deep insight into the problems confronting us and his unswerving dedication to the best interests of his district, his State, and his Nation.

Words prove so futile and ineffective in any attempt we may undertake to console those who are left to mourn these sad leave takings. May I hope that these bereaved ones will take consolation in our brother's patriotic service and that they may rest secure in the knowledge that he now rests safely on the other shore there to await reunion with those whom he has loved and lost but for a while.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, the news of the death of my good friend ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN shocks me terribly. I cannot believe he has gone. Only yesterday I talked with him—so strong, so capable, so good a friend, so able an adversary.

But these absent friends of ours are not dead. They have only gone before, a stage or two along the road we all must travel in the steps which they have trod.

I wonder if Shakespeare were right when he said:

> To die: to sleep
> No more; and; by a sleep to say we end
> The heartache and the thousand natural shocks
> That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation
> Devoutly to be wished.

Or is that a poet's dream and a contemplation of what must happen to all of us, not taking into consideration the lot of those of us who are left to mourn departed friends while we realize the fact that all lives must die and pass through nature to eternity.

I am too shocked by the tragedy of his passing—although it is the way he would have chosen to go—to do justice to the memory of my dear friend in these brief words today.

If outstanding ability, plus humility and simplicity, is the measure of greatness, then the name of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN will be inscribed high on the list of the world's great men.

He modestly, yet persistently and ably, served his neighbors, his State, and his country.

We have sustained a great loss in the death of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN than whom God never made a better man nor a greater friend. He has gone out of this world of turmoil and strife into the fullness of immortality. God rest his soul and grant him the reward of eternal pleasant dreams.

Mr. GATHINGS. Mr. Speaker, today I was saddened to learn of the passing of Representative ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. During the 10 years I have served in this body I have known him intimately. His problems and mine were identical. His district includes the rich delta agricultural section in southeast Missouri, adjoining my district. We frequently discussed matters of mutual concern. These associations were most pleasant. His energies were exerted in connection with legislation on behalf of the farmer. He was a strong advocate of proposals which had for their purpose the conserving of the soil. He was instrumental in the establishment of various flood-control projects in the lower Mississippi Valley.

Prior to his service in the Congress he was known far and wide for his exceptional ability as a trial lawyer. His vast practice extended into eastern Arkansas where many of his cases were tried.

Mr. ZIMMERMAN possessed the rare trait of kindness to all of those with whom he was thrown. He had a pleasing personality which will be greatly missed by his colleagues. He discharged the heavy load of congressional duties with zeal and courage. Like the mighty oak of the forest he could break but would not bend. My sympathy goes out to his devoted wife and his son who is serving his country in an overseas station. His State and the Nation has lost an able legislator. I have lost a true friend.

Mr. LYLE. Mr. Speaker, the death of ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN leaves none of us unmoved. His life, more fortunately, left none of us untouched.

We were privileged to have served with so good a man, so kind and honorable a man, and so able a man, for it contributed materially to each of us as individuals.

It will, I am sure, be a source of comfort to his splendid soldier son and to his lovely wife, to know that we, too, had the keenest and most sincere regard and affection for him. and that we join them in sorrow at his death.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 523).

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, a Representative from the State of Missouri.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

81663—50——6

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following committee to attend the funeral: Messrs. Cannon, Bell, Short, and Banta.

The Clerk will report the balance of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 27 minutes p. m.) the House, pursuant to its previous order, adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, April 8, 1948, at 11 o'clock a. m.

THURSDAY, *April 8, 1948.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 222):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, late a Representative from the State of Missouri.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian tomorrow.

The message also announced that, pursuant to the above resolution, Mr. Donnell and Mr. Kem were appointed to the committee on the part of the Senate.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *April 7, 1948.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Maurer, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, late a Representative from the State of Missouri, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

Mr. DONNELL. Mr. President, it is with deep sorrow that, for the junior Senator from Missouri [Mr. Kem] and myself, I announce to the Senate the unexpected death of an old and valued friend of his and mine, a Member of the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, who died today in his office on Capitol Hill.

Mr. ZIMMERMAN was a distinguished citizen of the State of Missouri. He was a valued member of the bar of our great State. He was a graduate of the Southeast Missouri State Teachers College and of the University of Missouri. In mentioning the University of Missouri, I add that his death will be noted with particular sorrow by many alumni of that institution. At the time of his death he was the president of the University of Missouri Alumni Association for Washington, D. C.

Mr. President, Mr. ZIMMERMAN had served as a Member of Congress from the year 1935 until the present time from the Tenth Missouri District. He served as a private in the United States Army in World War I. At the time of his death he was a member of the board of regents of the Southeast Missouri State College. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Adah G. Hemphill Zimmerman, and by his son, Dr. Joe Adlai Zimmerman, who is now in Austria with the United States Army.

It is with deepest sorrow that, not only as a Member of this great legislative body, but as a close personal friend who had known him intimately for all these years, for myself, and in behalf of my colleague, who has likewise long known him closely as a friend, I express to the Senate both the news of Mr. ZIMMERMAN's death, and our deep regret at his passing. He will be missed by many, both among Members of the Congress, and among other citizens of the United States.

Mr. ROBERTSON of Virginia. Mr. President, I wish to say to the Senator from Missouri that I have heard with the deepest distress the news of the death of my dearly beloved friend, ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN. Yesterday I attended a luncheon in the dining room of the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and on the way to the dining room I met Mr. ZIMMERMAN. I shook hands with him, and he said, "We miss you on the House side." I replied, "I, too, miss you, and I shall never forget you and the other friends I had during my 14 years' service in the House."

Mr. President, I have lost a friend and the State of Missouri has lost a very outstanding Representative in the Congress.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, a Representative from the State of Missouri.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. DONNELL. Mr. President, I send to the desk resolutions which I ask to have read and immediately considered.

The resolutions (S. Res. 222) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, late a Representative from the State of Missouri.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

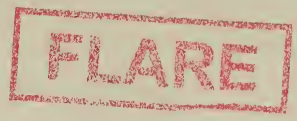
Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. As the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the late Representative ZIMMERMAN the Chair appoints the senior Senator from Missouri [Mr. Donnell] and the junior Senator from Missouri [Mr. Kem].

Mr. DONNELL. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now stand in recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 46 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Thursday, April 8, 1948, at 12 o'clock meridian.

B
Z92u



Memorial services held in the main

3 1262 03217 7114

FLARE
31262032177114